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# GEE AITCH 43

No. 46. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Saturday, June 28, 1919

## Mr. Anderson Back with Local Red Cross

### BASEBALL TEAM ON FOREIGN SOIL TODAY

#### AND THE CAT CAME BACK.

Again, the return of the prodigal! Mr. Anderson, formerly in charge of Red X war activities on this Post prior to his homeward departure from the service two weeks ago, is back with us again. We just can't get rid of him, and the Red Cross will not let him go.

Speaking seriously, Mr. Anderson's efforts have been always commendable and this Post is fortunate in that he has been returned to us and not sent to some other place. A big welcome back, Mr. Anderson.

#### LOCAL MAN TO BOX.

Young Abe Attelle, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Atlanta, Ga., who is now convalescing here at the hospital, will box Young Kupperman of the U. S. Navy, who made a great showing here on Decoration Day. The bout will be for six rounds. Young Abe is betting that he will beat "Kupp," and also challenges any man in camp of 128 lbs. weight.

#### NOW CAPTAIN MAYER.

Sir, Captain Mayer, if you please! The former Lieutenant Mayer, of the Utilities, was commissioned a captain, receiving the coveted documents Thursday. Reward of work well done. Hearty congratulations, Capt. Mayer.

#### VISITED LOCAL FRIENDS.

Miss Catherine Foley, of Baltimore, Md., left on Wednesday for her home, after a pleasant visit of several days, with her brother, C. L. Scott, and also Sgt. E. Gullett.

#### THURSDAY NIGHT'S SHOW.

Lovers of the theatre were treated to an evening of rollicking entertainment Thursday evening at the local theatre. A clean bill that kept the audience constantly entertained and laughing was put over by Manager J. Rose with Orth & Coleman's "Kentucky Rose Buds."

Manager Rose merited much applause for his acting "Snuffy," the stuttering comedian who, having hired himself to the farcical Manager Cheat, found himself constantly in "hot water" in his efforts to learn the part of leading man. The part of the farcical Manager Cheat was played by Ed J. DeVelde, who showed quality in his rendering. The dialogue of "Snuffy" and farcical Manager Cheat was interspersed throughout with music by the chorus consisting of seven pretty girls, Inez Luce, Ethel Copple, Anna LaPerle, May Eckard, Boby Eckard, Adele Grove, and Mabel Nealson, under the direction of J. I. Sears, musical director. Maurice LeVine did clever work in monologue and dance, and in his rendition of "They go wild over me." Miss Inez Luce delightfully entertained the audience with two mandolin numbers, full of melody, and skillfully played. Miss Ethel Copple sang "Shimmie" and "Sunshine of Your Smile." The part of leading lady was taken by Miss Ollie Copple.

Manager Rose and his troupe will be here for a return engagement in a couple of weeks, presenting "The Two Recruits," a military play full of laughs.

APR 10 1940

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Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
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ton, Va.

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## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,  
commanding officer.  
R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field  
director.

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## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson  
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

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## Officer of the Day:

Captain Campbell.

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Saturday, June 28, 1919.

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Did it ever occur to you that you are a complicated creature—many stories and experiences are stored away in millions upon millions of cells that constitute your brain. And hundreds of thousands of centuries are represented in the gradual changes in your body.

Fourteen generations, back three or four hundred years, at most, and your ancestors in a direct line would number nearly seventeen thousand. You might understand yourself better if you could bring that crowd back to life—some tall, some short, some good, some bad, many of them violent, some dark eyed, some blue eyed, some rich and prosperous, some perhaps hanged for crime, and others executed because they tried to be good. And now you are the latest little link in the chain to which all belong, stretching back through the centuries.

You cannot summon from the peace of the grave, the bliss of heaven, or the remorse of the other place, the thousands whose characteristics now dwell inside your mind. But you

know that they existed; you know that from every one of them you get something. Your imagination can suffice to bring them back.

Develop the thought of the great-great ancestor that freed his slaves. Regulate and control these inheritances of mind and body if you can, but never worry about them; for your inheritance is your inheritance. You can't change it or escape it, but you can control it. What you call temperament or disposition is the sum total of all our inherited faculties, showing themselves in us. Napoleon was wrong when he said, "Never believe a man who says it is impossible to change one's temperament." for "temperament" can be changed as is shown in the life of Ignatious Loyola, which is an example of how completely a man can change his tastes and his occupation. Review the life of any man, and you will see the changes that come under the influence of ambition when bolstered by environment and training. Ambition will do the trick.

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**We cannot avoid the final fiat of fate, but we can, from hour to hour, temper its blow.**

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There are two commonly used methods of building up modern business, and they are used either by themselves or in conjunction with each other. The method of natural growth from a small beginning constitutes one method, and is held to be a safe and sure route to commercial success. It quite frequently begins with the practical working out of a good idea; other ideas follow closely, and shortly are wrought together into some form of business system. Without some form of system, any business is doomed to a short life.

There is the other means of the inaugurating of a business on a grand scale, backed up and supported by the ingraft of capital. This method besides requiring capital, requires a man of trained business ability and commercial vision to guide the enterprise to the place of permanent security and prosperity.

The first method is open to the



average man, the man whose capital consists mainly of brain and brawn. Many men have won success with only these qualifications and material. There is great honor due them.

The "big business" method is for the man of unusual ability and financial backing. There are but few of us who can hope to win through this medium. Let us therefore, as average men, count ourselves fortunate to be able to compete for supremacy by the means of the "merit route," the way that is open to all.

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Seems as how folks is gittin' more human ever' day.

#### TRANSFERRED HERE.

Miss Laura J. Marsh, having been transferred for duty at this hospital, has been assigned for day duty to Ward 7, taking up the work Thursday. She came to this Post from East Norfolk.

#### CRACK LEFT FIELDER DISCHARGED.

Pvt. 1st c. Curtis, who has been one of the main stays of the local baseball team, star fielder, infielder and catcher, was given his release from service Thursday evening. Curtis, during the ten months he has served, has many friends who will miss him and most of all the vacancy he leaves in the athletic circle will be sorely felt.

#### Q. M. MEN BECOME CIVILIANS.

Change of status of ten members of the Quartermaster Department is taking place. The discharged, who will remain in the service on a civilian basis are: Sgts. 1st c. Jno. J. Costello, Jas. E. Lenahan, Wm. S. Shea; Sgts. Fred H. Gibson, Ernest D. Grennon, Phillip S. Pizzano; Pvts. 1st c. John F. Fitzgerald, John A. Stockberger, and Wm. H. McQuigan.

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Pvt. 1st c. Homer Elliott, and Pvt. Chas. F. Rivollier will debark in the direction of their homes directly upon being discharged. Nice for the Q. M.-ers. Good luck, boys.

#### GUMMY BACK ON JOB.

Sgt. 1st c. Trumpower, of the Band and Orchestra, has returned from sick leave, after spending several frolicful days at his home up no'th.

#### FOUND GLASSES.

A pair of glasses were found outside Officers' Mess, Wednesday night. Can be had from Pvt. Peter Comis, Ward 11.

#### PATIENTS SEE SHOW.

On Wednesday afternoon, the Red Cross conducted a party of some 85 patients in ambulances to a matinee at the Olympic theatre, in Newport News. The patients were from Wards 11, 19 and 21, and spent a very pleasant afternoon. Many thanks to the Olympic management.

#### GOOD SPELLING.

The Clerk of the Court said to the witness, "Spell your name." The witness, whose name was Ottiwell Wood, began to spell: "O, double t, i, double u, e, double l, double u, double o, d." The clerk exasperated, said, "Spell your name." The witness began again, "O, double t, i, double....." Here the clerk stopped him and addressed the Judge, "Judge, Your Honor, I beg that this man be sentenced for contempt of court. The Judge then inquired the name of the witness, and allowed him to spell it without interruption. —Contributed by Williams, Ward 7.

#### SATURDAY NIGHT MOVIES.

On Saturday evening a moving picture show will be given at the theatre under the direction of the American Red Cross.

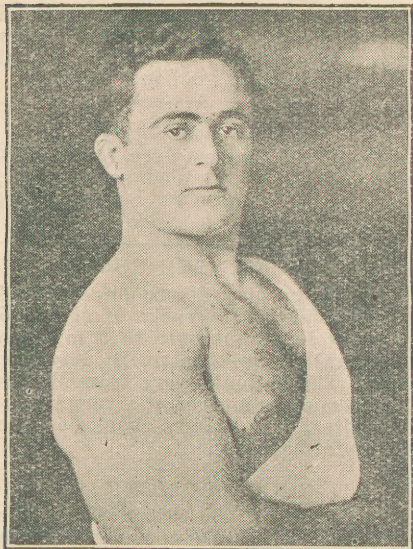
#### NURSE ON FURLOUGH.

Miss Ada Ande, nurse of Ward 21, left Thursday on a 48 hour leave to Baltimore.

#### EXTRA!

FOUND—In theatre Friday morning, solid gold (?) ring, set with genuine (?) diamond and two emeralds. Apply to Sergeant at theatre.





### CHALLENGE!

Pvt. Fisher, local Cue-Emmer, wrestler, states he will meet all comers. Fisher has wrestled much in civil life and in the army also, with the outcome in his favor in the majority of matches. He is a husky all right, and whoever accepts the challenge will find him a heavy ticket to deal with.

Wrestlers, let us hear from you. Why not put on a "Wrestling Night" in the theatre?

### FILINGS FROM OUR FILES.

Miss Zena Crone had a birthday last week. Old Dame Rumor tells us, "A Rose for each Year," but Miss Crones denies it. We don't blame her. It was mean of someone to send a whole truck load. (Not a darn bit of truth to any of it.)

### SISTER VISITING LIEUT. OTIS.

Miss Emma is spending her vacation with her brother, Lieutenant Otis, Q. M. C., of this command. Miss Otis came down with the Lieutenant who recently returned from a visit back home.

### EYES RIGHT! THE POST EXCHANGE.

That busy little store, the Post Exchange, is making good as always. The place is coining money, so to speak, and is making use of the profits in a commendable way. Besides allotting huge sums monthly to the Main mess and the Labor Bn. mess funds, the latest praiseworthy trick has been the gift to the Baseball team of a fine new outfit of uniforms. All fans will have an opportunity to see the team "dolled" in this new regalia, when they play on the local field Sunday afternoon. The stock is of good worsted white flannel, with black stripe,—very well chosen, for which Sgt. 1st c. Ehrman, pivot man of the Post Exchange, is due all credit. Another little stunt that we like the Exchange for was the buying of new and repairing of old instruments for the band, not so long ago. Eyes Front!

### ALL HAIL THE NEW ACE OF ACES!

"Lt." E. W. Kent, the Ace that beats the Duce, piloting the Red X Plane, H-D, with Miss Blossom as observer, took an early afternoon flight Thursday, and made an unsuccessful landing in Back River, due to the rain and fog. Like Capt. Faulkner and Lt. Brown, who, after crossing the Atlantic, landing on the Irish Coast, Kent's landing was also boggy. (Try a sail boat.)

### WITH CONTRIBUTORS.

Our illustrious dispenser of Miss Nic's properties at the Post Exchange still insists he is capable of running the place. Might be possible should it contain a motor and wheels. Atta boy, John, they are **weakening** to it now.

So Sergeant Jesse H. Speed had quite an exciting time the other night, while near some dear friends house on the corner of Webster and County Street, when suddenly some one surprised him with a "38 size."

We suggest that it will be safer to stay away; we presume jealousy is the cause. (We don't believe a word of it.)